# THE VIRDEN ADVANCE

VOLUME I. NO. 5. | VIRDEN, MAN., THURSDAY, AUG. 6, 1885. | C. J. ATKINSON, Proprietor. W. H. HALL, Editor and Manager.


## FOREIGN NOTES

The recent Bach festival at Albert Hall, London, resulted in a loss of $3,500, which will have to be paid by the guarantors.

Oko Jumbo, a West African chief, visited the Tower of London the other day with his son. Both speak English, and wore white plug hats and trousers.

Lord Salisbury, it is said, will allow Egypt to be occupied by Turkish troops, and allow them to be paid out of the Egyptian treasury. France may not be so willing.

Over $60,000 is to be spent on the Stratford Church in which the bones of Shakespeare lie. The ancient doorway near his tomb will be opened to give access to the new vestry.

The duke of Schleswig-Hoelstein-Augustenburg is a suitor for the hand of the Princess Louise of Wales. He is a nephew of Prince Christian, and came of age last February.

Mr. Herbert Gladstone, while speaking at Leeds, made the remark, "I know very little of Ireland," when Mr. Biggar jumped up and said: "Be jabers, but your father knows less."

The re-election of Lord Randolph Churchill to Parliament is generally conceded to have been the result of the earnest work of his Yankee wife, Jennie, daughter of Leonard Jerome.

Ellen Terry's first husband, the artist Watts, has declined the baronetcy offered him by the Queen. If Ellen had stuck to Watts she would have had a handle to her name; but Watts in a name?

For some unaccountable reason English trout this year refuse to rise to the May-fly, and curiously enough with the refusal of the trout the May fly itself has di appeared. This is the bait that is most imitated.

Labouchere says anent the Irish policy of the Tory administration: "All they have to do is to do nothing, and if possible do it civilly. Upon these terms Mr. Parnell is prepared to keep order for them until the general election."

According to the *Daily Telegraph* a railroad in India has declined to carry 10,000 monkeys—sacred monkeys at that—which the Brahmins were anxious to transport from Benares, the City of the Gods, to some distant spot.

The Welsh language is dying out. Fifteen years ago 34 per cent. of the population spoke English, 45 English and Welsh, and 21 only Welsh. It is believed that within twenty-five years English will be universally spoken.

The orchestra at the coming bicentenary of Handel at the Crystal Palace, London, will number 469 performers. Two hundred and two violins (102 seconds), 61 violas, 60 cellos and 53 basses, making 376 strings. There will be 2,782 voices in the chorus.

"Might I venture," says *Truth*, "to remind the ladies who attend Sandown that they wear their dresses so short in front they would do well to exercise a little care in sitting down, more especially as the appendages at the back of their costumes seem to necessitate their balancing themselves on the extreme front edge of their chairs."

### The Art of Keeping Cool.

It may seem surprising, yet it is none the less true, that the art of keeping cool is understood in Cuba a hundred times better than here. The very first thing that strikes us when we get to Cuba is that all humanity seems to be bent upon keeping cool, and everything is directed to that end. We strangers in our cloth garments are the only ones who are hot there. The natives look as cool as they feel. They look picturesquely cool. They wear suits of linen, of thin silk, of light-weight, duck or drill, with light, low-cut shoes, silk or Lisle thread hose and under-garments; hats made of fine straw or grass, that do not appear to weigh an ounce. I cannot give to a gentleman a clearer idea of how cool they must feel than by saying that there is not such a thing to be had in Cuba as a shirt with a separate collar. You say that such suits of clothing as I describe when we see them, look unshapely, and even unsightly. So they do; because our tailors do not seem to know how to make them, and our laundresses starch them too stiff. Experience and practice would overcome that. Havana is a very dressy and fashion-fearing city. The tailors make those thin garments as stylishly and as shapely as our suits. The women there do not dress so very unlike our own women; that is, to say that Canadian ladies dress more sensibly in Summer than Canadian men do. In both countries the result is reached by lessening the number and weight of under-garments and donning Summer silks or other almost gossamer goods for outer wear.

### A $400,000 Fraud.

A matrimonial agent lately appeared like a meteor and disappeared in Paris, taking off $2,000 with her. She hired a room and inserted an advertisement to the effect that a rich heiress, the owner of $400,000, was anxious to find a husband who would be willing to overlook an error committed in early youth. On the day after this advertisement appeared twenty eligible suitors applied quite prepared to be indulgent for the bygone error in consideration of the handsome fortune. The matrimonial agent received them separately, told them all that she could not give the name or address of the heiress unless $100 were paid down in advance. Apparently there was not a wise man among the twenty applicants, for they all paid the commission and were sent to various towns in France with false addresses and on a fool's errand. Nineteen of the twenty victims lacked the courage to communicate with the police, but one of them braved ridicule in order to be revenged, and the lady who obtained $2,000 so easily is being actively inquired after.

Any man who puts his life in peril in a cause which is esteemed, becomes the darling of all men.

## STORM AND SUNSHINE.

CHAPTER I.—(CONTINUED.)

"It was a very sad thing, Lisle, and nothing to make anybody laugh," aunt Anna says severely.

"I am only laughing at the idea that he couldn't get another wife, aunt Anna."

"I dare say he could find plenty of girls very willing to marry him—I never said he could not. But nobody thinks he will ever marry again."

"And Mr. Erroll—what is he like?"

"Very handsome, but not so steady as his brother—or at least he used not to be, though I hear he has improved very much since he went to China. He is at Velfry now, his mother tells me. She seems delighted to have him back, poor woman—Erroll was always her favorite child."

"I think the scamps are always the favorites, aunt Emily."

To this unorthodox opinion aunt Emily does not see her way to agree probably, for she pretends not to hear it, snipping away at her dead leaves.

"We must take you to return Mrs. Rutherfurd's visit very soon, Lisle," aunt Anna says, putting on her spectacles again. "You will like to see Velfry; it is one of the finest places in the neighbourhood. And Mrs. Rutherfurd spoke of having you to stay there for a day or two. That would be an amusement for you, now that Erroll Rutherfurd is at home."

I suppose it will be an amusement, but, never having met Mr. Erroll Rutherfurd, it does not fill me with any particular elation. Of all the people whose names I have yet heard I feel most interested in this clever, cynical Judith Irving, who took the trouble to carry broth to nourish the decrepit body of old Mollie, whose wicked old tongue cannot say a word for her in return. I will make this girl's acquaintance, whether my aunts like it or not. I want to know what the new-fangled notions are of which Longhurst does not approve. Everything is not rong to which my aunts object; old people always look askance at any novelty, and my aunts seem to me to be particularly sensitive on this subject.

It was only last night that aunt Anchoretta took me to task for saying something was "awfully" pleasant. But if I am not to say "awful" I do not know what is to become of me. It seems to be on the tip of my tongue every moment; I never knew till now how essential it was to anything like fluency in conversation.

CHAPTER II.

"I want something to read aunt Anchoretta."

I am standing in the doorway of her room, having found the door ajar as I passed down stairs. Aunt Anchoretta is standing in the middle of the floor, with a bundle of what look like magazines in her hand; her wardrobe stands wide open, and the upper shelf seems to be stuffed full of periodicals in covers of every colour in the rainbow.

"I am afraid I have nothing here that you would care to read, my dear."

"Oh, one of those numbers in your hand will do as well as anything else!"

"But these are Reports of the Church Missionary Society for 1870. I don't think you would care to study them!"

"Oh, no, thanks!" I exclaim hurrid. "But there are others up there—I think I see some numbers of *T ple Bar*—in the pale violet covers."

"*Temple Bar!*" aunt Anchoretta repeats. "I never knew there was a periodical called *Temple Bar!* Those are reports too—either the Jews,' or the Soldiers and Sailors.' Very nteresting reading, my dear, if you don't mind their being rather out of date."

"Thanks. I dont think I shall mind. But what do you keep them for aunt Anchoretta?"

"Keep them, Lisle! The annual Reports of our societies!"

"But they are only rubbish. One might as well keep a lot of old almanacs."

"I have almanacs there forty years old," aunt Anchoretta says, glancing up at the shelf with a curious kind of obstinate satisfaction. "Your aunt Theodosia is always begging me to burn them, or to sell them as wastepaper and give the money to one or other of the societies; but that I shall never do. When I am dead they may dispose of them for that purpose; but as long as I live it shall never be done. If you want something to read, why do not you go down to the parochial library? It is open every Thursday—in the school-house—and you can choose any volume you like there, only you must put down its number and your own name in the book they keep for the purpose."

This is rather a good idea, and I carry it out forthwith. It will be more amusing to ramble down to the village than to sit in the silent sunny drawing-room, with its ancient cabinets and china and faint smell of dried rose-leaves, all alone, as I have been sitting since breakfast. I put on my pretty gray cloak with its big bows of ribbon, and the gray hat lined with blue which I have been told is so becoming to me, though I am sure I shall meet no one to admire me in it, and sally out into the dusty road and the flickering shadow of the small young leaves.

As I pass the entrance to the lane leading to old Mollie's cottage it strikes me that I may as well pay her a visit. The afternoon is all before me to while away as I may; and I am all curious to hear more about Miss Irving.

The lane is green with leaf-shadow—great bushes of velvety honeysuckle and privet and hawthorn shut it in from the fields of springing corn and the pastures where the lambs are playing; there is no sound in all the air but the bleating of the lambs and the humming of the bees, except it may be the double note of the cuckoo now and then, coming sweet and dreamy from the Velfry woods—these and my own footsteps, as I walk leisurely up to Mollie's gate, and, pushing it open, find myself in the sunny, sweetbriar-scented precincts of her neat little garden.

Here another sound greets my ears - the music of a girl's laugh, sweet and clear. At the same moment somebody comes to the door of Mollie's cottage—a girl with her head turned back to speak—to the old woman presumably, since I hear these words, spoken slowly and distinctly—

"Whenever I want to hear a catalogue of my shortcomings, Mollie, I shall certainly pay you a visit!"

Then she looks round and sees me, and I see her, a tall dark girl with a laughing face—or it is laughing now—and a pair of great, beautiful, golden brown eyes which open very wide at sight of me.

We gaze at each other for a moment without speaking; and then Mollie who has followed her visitor to the door, seems to feel it incumbent upon her to go through some form of introduction.

"Miss Lisle, this is Miss Irving, our Vicar's daughter. But 'tis a queer thing the pair of ye should meet first in my little garden!"

"I have often heard of you," Miss Irving says, taking the initiative as she looks at me.

"And I have heard of you," I answer, smiling.

"Not from Mollie, I hope!" Miss Irving laughs, shrugging her shoulders. "Mollie and I are great friends, but I know she abuses me like anything behind my back."

"And to your face too, Miss Judith, when you do foolish things."

"As if I ever did foolish things! I must apologise for not having called upon you before now, Miss Warburton; but the fact is my father keeps me so busy copying his manuscripts, and brushing his clothes, and paying duty visits for him all over the parish, that I sometimes have not an hour in the day that I can call my own."

"I envy you!" I laugh, looking at her. "The days at Oslerbrook are so long that sometimes I fancy they will never come to an end."

"You must find it rather dull at Oslerbrook!"

"Dull! I think it is the dullest place in England! How my aunts have managed to exist there for the last half-century or so is more than I can comprehend."

"I should scarcely call it existence," Miss Irving says, looking rather curiously at me, or at my candour.

"But they think it is the only life worth living; that is what amuses me!"

"They have never known anything better, poor old ladies!"

"I suppose that accounts for it; but I am very glad I have met you, Miss Irving, for I was just beginning to feel Oslerbrook intolerable! What do you think aunt Anchoretta offered me by way of some light reading, just now?"

"I don't know!" she answers, with the same curious, amused look.

"A Report of some Jewish mission, about twenty years old."

"Wretched girl!"—raising her dark eyebrows.

"Then she suggested that I should go down to the library in the village and borrow a book, and I was on my way there when I thought I would just turn down the lane to pay Mollie a visit."

"It is fortunate you did, as I have the key of the library in my hand at this moment; if you had gone there you would have found everything locked up. You must know that I have the pleasure of presiding over the distribution of the said books for two hours every Thursday afternoon—from half-past three to half-past five."

"Then we can walk down together."

"Very well; but I must go now; it is more than half-past three already."

"I am quite ready; I can come and see Mollie another day."

We turn up the lane, laughing and talking, old Mollie, standing in her doorway, looking after us.

"I have wanted so much to make your acquaintance," I say, as we reach the road. "It seemed so odd that there should be two girls living so near each other in a place like this without being acquainted with each other!"

"It does rather; but I don't suppose your aunts will like you to care for any society but their own."

"Their own!" I repeat, laughing. "They can scarcely suppose that I should care for their society!"

"Do you expect to remain long at Oslerbrook?"

"I shall remain there always now."

"It is to be hoped not!" Miss Irving laughs, looking at me. "Four maiden ladies of the name of Warburton are enough in any one parish!"

"I assure you I have no particular fancy for being the fifth; but even old Mollie seems to think it is inevitable."

"There are so few bachelors here?"

"I suppose she means that."

"But you have not really come to live at Oslerbrook?"

"If you can call it living. You said just now that you scarcely could."

"Perhaps if I were eighty years old I might not care for any other kind of life; but you—you don't look sixteen."

"I was eighteen in April."

"You are so fair," she remarks, looking at me. "I have always wished to be fair."

"Because fair people look young?"

"Oh, not that exactly! But how old should you take me to be?"

"About twenty-four," I answer, looking round into a smiling, careless dark face.

"I am only nineteen."

"Is that all? And don't you feel lonely too, sometimes, in that old Vicarage?"

"A little lonely, perhaps; but still I would rather live there than anywhere else in the world."

"Would you really?"—"Certainly I would."

"But do you like the people?" I ask remembering things Mollie had said of what people thought of her.

"I don't bother my head about them. I am one of those people who never feel less alone than when alone."

"I wish I could feel like that," I sigh. "But I have always depended upon other people for happiness, ever since I was a child. I was always devoted to one or other of my schoolfellows, and liked to be petted and made much of."

"Perhaps it is the happiest kind of temperament."

"I don't know about that. The other must be so much more independent."

"Independence is a fine thing, but it is very lonely sometimes," Miss Irving says, looking straight before her. "And it is a very lonely thing to be an only child."

"I never minded that in the least," I laugh. "I alway thought if I had a sister I should be jealous of her, especially if she were prettier than I was, or more lovable."

"Are you of a jealous disposition?" she smiles, turning her head now to look at me.

"Of course I am; all women are."

"I am not."

"You would be if you cared for anybody."

"Do you care for anybody, that you know all about it so well?"

"Not for any body in the way you mean," I laugh—"only for my friends at school."

"Oh!" Miss Irving says, with a smile of indulgent scorn. "I do not think that the jealousies of men and women. One is the sting of a midge, the others the bite of a scorpion."

"I thought you knew nothing about it!"

"I can evolve some idea of what it might be out of my consciousness," she laughs, shrugging her shoulders. "But here we are at the school-house. I hope you admire our old village, Miss Warburton."

"Don't call me Miss Warburton; it reminds me of the teachers at school."

She does not ask me what she shall call me, as she opens the door and walks in.

There is nobody in the long schoolroom; nothing but empty forms and desks, a pair of dilapidated globes, a black-board with a sum upon it. The walls are covered with pictures of wild animals of hideous aspect, with descriptive letterpress underneath, with maps of the world and all the countries in the world. There is a large press at one end of the room; this Miss Irving unlocks, and then, having opened the doors of it wide enough to display the rows of books covered in gray holland within, and having laid another and a larger book open upon one of the high desks with inkstand and pen beside it, leans her elbow on the desk and her chin on her hands, and looks at me.

"I suppose your aunts will take you about a little; it will be a good thing to give those fat old ponies something to do!"

"They are sure to take you to Velfry. Mrs. Rutherfurd is everything their beau ideal of a 'gentle-woman' ought to be."

"I believe she is very nice?"

"She certainly is very nice. Have you never met her?"

"Not yet. She came to see me yesterday, but I was out. She is my godmother."

"Is she really?"—"So they told me yesterday."

"I should rather like her to be my godmother," Miss Irving says, laughing.

"Velfry is a very pleasant old house."

"Have you ever stayed there?"

"Not for a long time. I used to go there as a child; May Rutherfurd and I were exactly the same age, and she had nobody else to play with. She and I and Erroll grew up together. Ralph was more than ten years older than Erroll, and never condescended to take any notice of us."

"Was Mr. Ralph's wife as charming as my aunts describe her?"

"I don't know much about her. They went to Algiers soon after they were married, and I believe she died there; she was always delicate."

"My aunts think he will never marry again."

"Why do you laugh at that?"

"Because I think it so unlikely—a young man, with plenty of money and a fine old place."

"He was very fond of his wife," Miss Irving says, looking at me.

"Oh, so he might be! But other men who were fond of their wives have married again."

"I am afraid you are very cynical."

"No; but I can't help laughing when people say things like that."

"Don't you believe people could care so much for each other that nothing could make them forget?"

"Scarcely."

"Oh, well, I do!" Miss Irving declares, looking straight before her at the young elm-leaves outside the window.

I study her face, lounging on the form opposite. It is rather a long face, or it looks so under her sailor hat of black straw, with a broad crimson ribbon round the crown. It is also rather a pale face—a clear dusky pallor which has nothing unhealthy about it, and which contrasts rather oddly with the crimson of her soft curved lips. Her features are not remarkable one way or the other; her nose may be a little large, her mouth a trifle wide, but if they are I do not notice it. I can only think that in all my life I never saw a more fascinating face, or a pair of more wonderful, golden-brown, laughing, languishing, velvety eyes.

"Won't you come to Oslerbrook sometimes, now that we have made each other's acquaintance?" I ask at last.—"Perhaps."

"And mayn't I come to see you at the Vicarage?"

"If your aunts will allow you."

"My aunts!" I repeat, laughing. "I shall not consult my aunts."

"But I would much rather you did."

"But they can't possibly have any objection to my going to the Vicarage, or to your coming to Oslerbrook."

"I don't know about that. I fancy the good ladies look upon me as rather a black sheep."

"What nonsense! Those are only old Mollie's stories. I never heard my aunts say one word against you."

"Have you ever heard them say one word about me, good or bad?"

I cannot remember that I have, just at the moment.

"But what can they possibly know about you?"

"Oh, everybody knows everything about everybody else in a place like this!" Miss Irving says carelessly.

"If people say anything against you it must be because they are jealous of you," exclaim warmly.

"I dare say there is a good deal in that. Well, don't you want a book? I don't think anybody else in the village does to-day."

I approach the press reluctantly. When I have chosen a book I shall have no further excuse for trespassing upon Miss Irving's time.

"I don't suppose you will care much for any of them," she laughs, shrugging her shoulders in her negligent way. "They are only fit for parish school-children. If you really want a book I dare say I can lend you something more amusing than anything you will find there."

"Oh, thank you!" I exclaim, turning round. "May I go with you for it now"

"If you like. There is no use in my staying here any longer."

But, three or four young girls coming in just as she speaks, together with two of the servants from Velfry, Miss Irving waits while they put back the volumes they brought with them, choose fresh ones, and make an entry in the book on the table. Then she locks the press, and we follow them out into the May sunshine and the cool delicious freshness of the afternoon air.

"Is it far to the Vicarage?"—"Not very far."

"Not that I mind what distance it was, I am back to dinner at six."

"Oh, you can certainly be back long before six!"

We walk on through the village together and Miss Irving tells me who lives in each cottage, and describes some of the "characters" which seem to abound in the place in a clever good-natured way, at which it appears to me, nobody could take exception, not even the individuals themselves.

Her manner is very gay and sprightly and she can make herself very amusing but at the same time she is exceedingly quiet—at least her voice is quiet, and remarkably clear and sweet. Her dress is also quiet enough—a simple chintz with a black ground strewn with tiny red rosebuds, and a knot of crimson ribbons here and there. I had thought from Mollie's description, that Miss Irving might be perhaps a little "fast. But nothing could be farther removed from "fastness"—in appearance, at least—than this tall girl in her simple calico gown and black straw hat, with the key of the parochial "library" dangling from the finger of her chamois glove.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

The beau that the girl of the period selects to reign in her heart is apt to be like the other rainbow—a beau of promise.

### Frightening Children.

With painful frequency we hear of crue "practical jokes" perpetrated upon little children. Again and again comes to us the old story of a child frightened into convulsions by a playfellow who "only wanted have a little fun." One would think that incidents like this had been enacted and told with ghastly iteration often enough from generation to generation to warn off the most incorrigible fun-lovers and fools from the dangerous ground. The progres of the witless plot is generally the same up to a certain point. There is neither originality nor variety in the favourite mode of execution. It soundstrite in telling. A figure wrapped in the conventional sheet lurking in the dark corner; a spring upon the unsuspected victim, selected because he is the most timorous or delicate of the family or school; dismay, shrieks of anguish blent with goblin laughter—then a difference in the ending. Sometimes no apparent harm is done, unless that one child is made more timid, another more cruel. Again, the nervous system is unbalanced so far that a swoon, or, as in the case before us, convulsions ensue. Once in a while the innocent subject of the practical joke pays for his tormentor a prank with his reason or his life. In a less flagrant manner incalculable mischief is done in many nurseries by tales of ghosts, bogies, the black man who comes down the chimney to catch children who will not go to sleep quietly, etc. The mother is culpable who, when she finds her child unduly timid, does not watch narrowly for indications that the nervous organism of her offspring has been tampered with, and who, should her suspicions be confirmed, does not follow the clue to its source and banish the criminals from the household.

### Indian Graves to Order.

So determined, indeed, are some of the fabricators of frauds that the following incident is worthy of being published to show the ingenuity they exercise in their peculiar calling. To discover an Indian grave is, of course, a red-letter day for the archæologist. Now, Indian graves are manufactured to order, it would appear. At least, the following recently occurred in New Jersey. A Philadelphia Flint Jack secured a half-decayed skeleton from a potter's field in the vicinity, and placed it in a shallow excavation on the wasting bank of a creek in New Jersey, where Indian relics were frequently found. With it he placed a steatite tobacco pipe of his own make, a steatite carving of an eagle's head, and beads. With these were thrown numbers of genuine arrow-heads and fragments of pottery. The earth was blackened with powdered charcoal. This "plant" was made in November, and in the following March, during the prevalence of high waters and local freshets, he announced to a enthusiastic collector that he knew the location of an Indian grave, and offered to take him thither for $50, the money to be paid if the search proved successful, which of course it did. The cranium of that Philadelphia pauper passed through several cranioligists' hands and was gravely r marked upon as of unusual interest, as it was a marked dolichocephalic skull, whereas the Delaware Indians were brachycephalic.

### Labrador Indians Starving.

A correspondent writing from Bersimqis, on the north shore of the St Lawrence, relates the most harrowing distress among the Indians there, and says the reindeer, which has been most plentiful in the large domain of the Montagnais Indians of Labrador is almost extinct. The result of this, coupled with the unusual severity of last winter, was that some of the Bersimis Indians on their inland hunts, to avoid starvation, were obliged to eat their furs, and that in one camp three died of hunger, and that there are dark rumors of their having committed cannibalism are succumbing to their terrible fate. In addition, bad luck of the direst kind attended the efforts of the hunters to secure furs, and out of more than a 100 who started out from Bersimis not ten on their return were able to pay their debts. In view of this deplorable state of affairs, the new grand chief, Moise Bacon, and a delegation of the leading men of his tribe, are about to proceed to Ottawa to interview the Department of Indian Affairs.

### Money in a Fish's Stomach.

John Roberts, a fish dealer of Tennessee received a channel catfish, recently, weighing 114 pounds. The monster measured fourteen inches across the head and came alive and kicking. Roberts called in many customers to see the monster, and proceeded to skin, dissect, etc., in the presence of a reporter and others. The reporter states the facts thus: "I saw him cut the fish open, take out the entrails and open the masticating sack, from which was taken a piece of candle, a bunch of six keys, and a rag carefully rolled up and securely tied, in which was found two $20 gold pieces, two $5 gold pieces and $5.50 in silver, making $55.50, and I tell you, sir, I never would have believed it if I had not seen it with my own eyes."

### Cholera Mixture.

The following recipe has been in use for more than forty years, and is said to be "the best remedy for looseness of the bowels ever devised." If this remedy is taken in time, cholera need not be feared. Take equal parts of tincture of opium, red pepper, rhubarb, peppermint and camphor, and mix them for use. In case of diarrhœa, take a dose of ten or twenty drops in two or three tablespoonfuls of water. As the dose is so small the mixture can be carried in a tiny vial in the waistcoat pocket, and be always at hand.

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C. J. ATKINSON, Proprietor. W. H. HALL, Editor & Manager.

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## FIRE PROTECTION.

While the citizens of Virden have always shown a commendable spirit of business energy and foresight in promoting the best interests of the town, still we must admit that in one thing we have shown an indifference—not to say carelessness—that may at no distant day teach us a very severe lesson,—we allude to the almost total absence of protection against fire. True, we have a Health and Fire Inspector, but that functionary's duties are so limited—not to say anything of his authority—that it practically amounts to very little as a safeguard. There is no brigade or organized body of any kind in case we should have a visitation of that most destructive fiend. We should be in a sorry plight if a fire should get the least headway in some of those rows of wooden buildings, perhaps precipitated by a defective chimney or a stray spark fanned into a flame. There are not more than two or three force pumps, with a limited quantity of hose, in the whole place, and if a fire should get the least headway they would be entirely useless. Now what is the result of such a state of affairs? We were assured by one of our prominent merchants the other day that he had been vainly endeavoring for the last year to get his business insured, but that all the companies he had approached had absolutely refused to take the risk; and it must not be forgotten that the extortionate insurance rates levied upon our business men, is largely attributable to the present lack of fire protection.

If this policy continues it may, to a material extent, retard the progress of our otherwise enterprising town. We must organize. We must be prepared, and the sooner the better. While we may be lulled into a feeling of fancied security because we have been fortunate enough hitherto to escape, a destructive conflagration might spring up and sweep the town out of existance. There are plenty of precedents. We could point out many instances where towns have been destroyed under similar circumstances, where a little judicious outlay and a properly organized fire brigade might have averted such a calamity. The cost of an available fire extinguisher in the meantime would not be great, and this, along with a properly organized fire brigade, would certainly be of material service in the event of a fire. We trust that our citizens will not let this matter stand, but that they will make an immediate effort to secure the safety of the town.

## As Others See Us.

The first number of the Virden ADVANCE is to hand. It is a very neatly printed sheet, well filled with a spicy collection of local news.

* * *

The first and second number of the Virden ADVANCE have come to hand. It is a neat and spicy sheet, and well deserves the support of Virden and its surrounding country. We say success to the ADVANCE.—*Moosomin Courier.*

* * *

The first number of the Virden ADVANCE has reached us. It is of no political party but will devote its energies to forwarding the interests of Virdin. It is well printed and starts out with full confidence in its future. It has our best wishes.—*Minnedosa Tribune.*

* * *

We find the first number of Virden's new paper, the ADVANCE, among our exchanges. Mr. Atkinson, of the *Liberal*, is the proprietor, and Mr. W. H. Hall editor and manager. We gladly welcome it to the ranks of those journals that, not weighed down by political mill-stones, place country before party. The paper is neat and newsy, and should receive an extensive patronage in its district.—*Neepawa Canadian.*

* * *

We received the first number of the Virden ADVANCE last week. Mr. Atkinson, of the Portage *Liberal*, is the proprietor, who is to be commended for his business energy in publishing such a newsy and well printed sheet. We wish it all success.—*Gladstone Age.*

* * *

We have received the first number of the Virden ADVANCE, a neatly got up six column folio paper, published by C. J. Atkinson, with W. H. Hall as manager. We bid our new contemporary welcome, and hope its career will be one of usefulness and prosperity.—*Winnipeg Commercial.*

* * *

The Virden Advance is the name of a new paper just started in that thriving village, and of which we have received a copy of the first issue. It is neatly gotten up, has a liberal supply of well written local news, and promises to become a creditable addition to the journalistic fraternity of Manitoba.—*Winnipeg Free Press.*

## BEULAH.

[From Our Own Correspondent.]

The public picnic, held in the grove at Beulah, on Friday last, July 31st, was a great success. The object of the picnic was to welcome the young volunteers who had been to the front under command of Major Boulton, and who had played a conspicuous part in suppressing the rebellion. The weather was fine and the gathering the largest ever seen in Beulah, many having come twelve or fifteen miles. The tables were laden with the very best, the young ladies having made a special effort to show the young Braves their appreciation of service so nobly and cheerfully rendered. All the usual games practised on such occasions were indulged in, the only noticable defect being the absence of "the feast of reason," the committee having ruled there should be no address of welcome, either verbal or written. A call for three cheers was well responded to. But the end was not yet, for many of the lads and lassies retired to Mr. Rowswell's hall, where they enjoyed the social dance to their heart's content.

MINAWASHTA.

## WARD NO. 2.

[From Our Own Correspondent.]

Crops are begining to change color fast.

A heavy hail storm passed over on Sunday last without doing any damage.

The numerous friends of Mr. J. W. Young will be pleased to hear that he is rapidly recovering from the severe sprain he received a month ago.

Mr. James Yates is taking a holiday to visit his parents in Minneapolis.

Mr. C. Lawrence has sustained quite a loss, the whole of his valuable herd of Suffolk pigs dying of blind staggers.

Quite a number of the farmers round here have taken advantage of the wild duck as a foster mother and brought off large broods of young chikens.

The busy hum of the mower has ceased and backsetting is the order of the day.

Gossip is busy with the report that a member of the Church of England dined off a dollar turkey.

## MONTGOMERY DISTRICT.

[From Our Own Correspondent.]

The meeting of the Wallace Literary and Musical Club, held in the school house on Saturday night last, was a success, and the club is becoming so popular that people in the vicinity are begining to look forward to its meetings as *the coming event* of the week. Mr. Elder was victorious in the debate, and proved conclusively that married life was the more desirable. The program was again a good one and consisted of songs, recitations, etc., in which Miss Deane, and Messrs. Burkholder, Carefoot and Ault, took part. The debate for the next meeting, Aug. 15th, is "whether a scolding wife or poverty is the greatest nuisance," with Mr. Wm. Lang and Mr. Jno. G. Fitze as captains; and as their assistants are all chosen from among those who have not taken part in former debates the affair will of course have additional interest. Mr. Tapp filled the chair and received a hearty vote of thanks at the conclusion. The meeting closed as usual with singing "God save the Queen.

A place well worth going to see is Mr. D. McRitchie's farm and garden, situated in the Assinaboine valley, as he has some of the finest wheat to be found in this part of the country, and his vegetable garden is the finest by far of anything in this locality.

The farmers are begining to get their binders in shape for the harvest, which may be expected along any day now. Mr. Montgomery, who threshed the first oats last year, is likely to cut barley very soon.

Conundrum.—If two boquets cost 75 cents how much would it cost to run a flower garden in this country?

## ELKHORN.

[From Our Own Correspondent.]

The adjourned meeting of the Elkhorn mill project was held here last Saturday in accordance with the resolution passed at last meeting.—Major-Gen. Piggott in the chair and W. M. Cushing acting as secretary.

The chairman opened the meeting with the report of the committee appointed to ascertain cost of machinery and building—of which committee he was a member,—and after explaining the advantages accruing to the community at large and urging everyone to subscribe for stock, he called on the secretary to read the different estimates received. That of Rob't. Muir & Co., who are also furnishing the outfit for Qu'Appelle, Oak Lake and Virden mills, was considered the best, both as to quality and price, and they will probably receive the contract.

The chairman explained that the capital stock required would be $12,000, payable in four instalments of 25 per cent. each, the first to be due 1st September, the second 1st January and the two remaining at intervals of one year each. This was for a mill of 75 barrels capacity, equipped with first class machinery—roller process.

Subscriptions for stock were then called for and W. M. Cushing headed the list with $1,000. T. D. Cavanaugh followed with $500, agreeing to double it if necessary, and others followed rapidly until a very large proportion of the amount required was subscribed. Among the most prominent subscribers were Major-Gen. Pigott, H. M. Power, H Chrisp, Arthur Sherwood, — Patterson, W. C. Burns, &c., &c., while many others took smaller amounts. Some of the strongest supporters of the project were unable to be present but had promised liberal assistance, so the matter can be confidently expected to go to a successful issue and the mill be erected this fall. A canvass will be at once made, and the definate result be given at a meeting to be held on Saturday the 22nd inst., when Directors will be appointed and contracts awarded for machinery and buildings.

A large number of farmers have signified their willingness to grant a considerable wheat bonus to the company, so that the prospects are of the brightest. On the whole the people of this section feel justified in congratulating themselves on their success in establishing a mill without the unjust and ungenerous method of taxing their fellow farmers to the outside limits of the municipality for assistance, and it has been clearly demonstrated by the results in Virden and Elkhorn, that the bonus by universal taxation system is both unnecessary and unfair; for had the bonus by-law carried very many in this district would have been unable or unwilling to assist the home industry, which happily is now meeting with such universal favor and support.

The ungenerous reports circulated by certain parties, both in the press and otherwise, that our project was only an "election dodge," have now received the rebuke they merited. They were unworthy of notice and were treated with the contempt they deserved.

Sergt. E. S. Dalton (or "Dolly" as he is familiarly called,) of Bolton's Scouts, paid a flying visit to this town on Monday on his way to Winnipeg, and was warmly received by his many friends here, with whom he is a general favorite. He was all through the campaign, followed by his faithful dog "Ponto," who, by the way, received a bullet through his tail, and notwithstanding his broken ankle (Dalton's, not the dog's,) which happened at Fort Pitt, he is looking hale and hearty and has innumerable yarns to spin of hairbreadth escapes while his companions were falling around him.

The winner of last week's trotting match returned from Virden without being able to arrange a match there. He says the owners of horse-flesh in that town have no "sand" in them, or no faith in their horses—he don't know which.

A concert will take place here on Friday evening, the 14th inst., in aid of the "Church Building Fund." Friends from Virden will meet with a cordial welcome should they favor us with their presence.

R. Buchan Hepburn (Punch) has rented the large livery and feed stable here from Mr Cushing, and is running it in connection with the Cavanagh Hotel. He reports business as good for the season.

Dr. Sutherland, of Allison, Ont., is spending a few days with friends here, and has made himself a general favorite with all.

Commercially—trade appears rather quiet here, and all look forward to the approaching harvest for a revival.

A heavy rain storm passed over here Monday evening, but not of sufficient severity to do any damage.

## PIPESTONE COUNCIL.

A meeting of the council was held at the residence of Mr. Geo. Cook, Sec. 13, Tp. 9, Range 26, on Saturday, July 25th, 1885.

Present: Reeve McLean in the chair, and Councilors Croft, Cook, Ball, McDonald and Cameron.

The minutes of the last meeting were read and adopted.

COMMUNICATIONS.

Drummond Bros., Montreal; Carruthers & Brock, Winnipeg; Osler, Hammond & Nanton, Winnipeg; London & Canada Loan agency, Winnipeg, *re* Debentures.

R. D. Richardson, *re* printing Debentures and forms.

Clerk, certifying that the required majority had approved of the grist mill bonus by-law.

Petition from Jas. E. Bell and others, asking for a grant to finish a bridge between Sec. 3 and 4, Tp. 9, Range 27.

ACCOUNTS.

John Cameron, Returning officer, $7.40; John W. Matthews, Returning officer, $6.20; Geo. Cook, Returning officer, $5.00; A. P. Power, Returning officer, $25.00; R. D. Richardson, stationery, $1.55: John McKinnon, use of polling booth, $2.00; Queen's Printer, Advertising, $23.40; Daly & Caldwell, Solicitors, $12.03; A. P. Power, postage for the half year, $6.07; A. P. Power, sundries, $1.35.

MOTIONS.

Croft—McDonald—That the above accounts be passed for payment. Carried.

Croft—Cook—That the Clerk be instructed to reply to the different parties requiring information about Debentures. Carried.

Cameron—McDonald—That a grant of $10 be allowed for the purpose of obtaining planking and spikes for a bridge between Sections 3 and 4, Tp. 9, R. 27. Carried.

BY-LAWS.

By-law No. 31, *re* bonus of $2,000 to aid the erection of a grist mill at Virden, was read over for the second and third time and passed.

Council adjourned, to meet again at the residence of Mr. Croft, Sec. 36, Tp. 8, R. 27, on Tuesday, August 18th, at 10 a.m.

## An Inquiry.

To the Editor of the Virden ADVANCE.

Dear Sir,—Calling at the farm of Mr. Benjaman Lawrence one day last week he informed me that all his valuable Suffolk pigs were dying from what he thought was blind staggers. The pigs in question seem to lose the use of their hind legs, their eyes are entirely closed up with matter, they turn blue and then die. Knowing how your valuable paper is appreciated, and also what a wide circulation it has, I thought that perhaps some of your readers could kindly explain the cause, and perhaps tell me the way to cure them. Hoping I have not taken up too much of your valuable space,

I remain, Yours truly,
W. L. GIFFORD.

MONEY TO LOAN!

On Improved Farms for 2 to 5 years, at from 8 to 9 per cent. interest, paying interest each year or paying part of the principal with the interest, as the borrower may wish. No commission charged.

Mortgages can be paid at any time by giving 3 months notice.

Interest charged on unpaid principal only.

Apply to,

A. G. McDougall,

Agent for,

Canadian Pacific Railway Lands.
Canard Line of Steamers from New York to Liverpool.
Allan Line of Steamers from Montreal to Liverpool.
Anchor Line of Steamers from New York to Glasgow.

Commissioner for taking Affidavits, Deeds, Mortgages and Agreements drawn up. Office Hours from 10 a.m., to 4 p.m.

Virden, July 30th, 1885. A. G. MDOUGALL.

CANADIAN PACIFIC RY.

WESTERN DIVISION.

TRAIN SERVICE.

On and after May 31st, 1885, trains will move as follows:

| LEAVE. | | ARRIVE |
|---|---|---|
| 8.30 a.m. | Winnipeg | 5.30 p.m. |
| 11.05 a.m. | Portage la Prairie | 4.00 p.m. |
| 1.45 p.m. | Carberry | 1.45 p.m. |
| 2.15 p.m. | Brandon | 11.00 a.m. |
| 2.10 p.m. | Kemnay | 10.30 a.m. |
| 2.05 p.m. | Alexander | 12.18 a.m. |
| 2.30 p.m. | Griswold | 9.40 a.m. |
| 4.00 p.m. | Oak Lake | 9.15 a.m. |
| 4.49 p.m. | Virden | 8.32 a.m. |
| 5.05 p.m. | Hargrave | 8.10 a.m. |
| 5.30 p.m. | Elkhorn | 7.45 a.m. |
| 6.15 p.m. | Fleming | 7.05 a.m. |
| 6.45 p.m. | Moosomin | 6.15 a.m. |
| 7.05 p.m. | Red Jacket | 5.50 a.m. |
| 7.35 p.m. | Wapella | 5.23 a.m. |
| 7.55 p.m. | Burrows | 5.02 a.m. |
| 8.15 p.m. | Whitewood | 4.44 a.m. |
| 8.35 p.m. | Percival | 4.22 a.m. |
| 9.30 p.m. | Broadview | 3.45 a.m. |
| 1.00 a.m. | Qu'Appelle | 1.00 a.m. |
| 2.15 a.m. | Regina | 11.15 p.m. |
| 4.45 a.m. | Moose Jaw | 8.15 p.m. |
| 2.30 p.m. | Swift Current | 12.45 p.m. |
| 7.30 p.m. | Maple Creek | 7.10 a.m. |
| 1.30 a.m. | Medicine Hat | 2.30 a.m. |
| 10.15 a.m. | Gleichen | 5.45 p.m. |
| 1.50 p.m. | Calgary | 2.30 p.m. |
| ARRIVE. | | LEAVE. |

Trains between Winnipeg and Moose Jaw run daily except Sundays.

Three trains a week between Winnipeg and Canmore, leaving Winnipeg Monday, Tuesday and Friday; returning leave Canmore Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday.

TRAINS RUN BY STANDARD TIME.

JOHN EGAN, Superintendent. W. C. VANHORNE, Manager.

HARDWARE,
Stoves, Tinware,
Paints, Oils and Glass.

FURNITURE!
LUMBER, LATH, SHINGLES, WINDOWS, DOORS, ETC., ETC.

We carry the Largest and Most Complete Stock of the above in Town
AT PRICES THAT DEFY COMPETITION.

Material & Furnishings for Houses Supplied Throughout.
— CALL AND BE CONVINCED. —
FRAME & MILLER,
Corner Nelson Street and 7th Avenue, Virden, Manitoba.

DOWNS BROS.
— IMPORTERS OF AND DEALERS IN —
Groceries, Provisions, Dry Goods, Clothing, Boots, Shoes, Crockery and Glassware.
Also kept in stock a full assortment of General Merchandise and Settler's Effects.
Highest Prices Paid for Farmers' Produce.

PIONEER BOOT AND SHOE STORE.
A. E. SMITH,
BOOT AND SHOE MAKER;
Has just received a fine stock of Hand Made Boots and Shoes, made of the Best French Calf and Imperial Kid, which will be sold CHEAP for CASH. Satisfaction guaranteed.
REPAIRING DONE ON SHORT NOTICE.
A SPLENDID LEATHER OIL AND LEATHER LACE ALWAYS KEPT ON HAND.
HIGHEST PRICE PAID FOR HIDES, ETC.
Store.—Seventh Avenue, Virden, Manitoba.

LEAVE YOUR WATCHES WITH
W. H. HALL,
— AT THE —
"VIRDEN ADVANCE" OFFICE,
And they will be forwarded for repair to McINTYRE & DAVIDSON, Watchmakers & Jewelers, Portage la Prairie.
☞ ALL WORK WARRANTED ☜

GEO. H. BURGE,
Contractor & Builder.
Plans and Specifications Furnished.
Work Guaranteed Satisfactory.
POST OFFICE ADDRESS, VIRDEN, MAN.

MRS. J. W. GRAHAM,
(Late of Ontario.)
Dress and Mantle Making and Plain Sewing.
-PRICES REASONABLE.-
☞ APPRENTICES WANTED. ☜
Two Doors South of Post Office, Virden, Man.

OTTAWA HOTEL.
The undersigned begs to inform his patrons and the public generally that the above Hotel has been thoroughly renovated and refitted and is now in every respect equal to any house in the Province. A first class table supplied with every delicacy and variety that the season offers. Guests may rest assured of receiving every attention in the house at any hour. First class stabling and attentive hostler. Rates to suit the times.
JAS. BEECH, PROPRIETOR.

VIRDEN HOUSE,
——VIRDEN, MAN.——
R. BELLAMY, - PROPRIETOR.
One of the Largest and Best Furnished Hotels West of Brandon.
THE ONLY SAMPLE ROOM IN TOWN.
—Livery in Connection.—
—— CHARGES MODERATE. ——

☞ Leave your orders for Job Work at the office of the Virden Advance.

MARSHALL & EASTON,
Carpenters & Builders.
All Kinds of Repairing done on Wagons, Buckborrds, &c.
Jobbing done on the shortest notice.
TERMS MODERATE.
NELSON STREET, - VIRDEN, MAN

McDONALD & BOLTON,
—BLACKSMITHS.—
Horse Shoeing & General Jobbing promptly attended to.
Terms Moderate and Satisfaction Guaranteed.
Corner St., and 6th Ave., Virden.

DANIEL FEENEY,
— DEALER IN —
Furniture, School Desks Coffins, Etc.
Pictures Framed and all Kinds of Repairing Done.
Next Door to Post Office, Virden, Manitoba.

The Virden Advance.

THURSDAY, AUG. 6th, 1885.

## Leap Year,

ON A YOUNG LADY'S VISIT TO A BACHELOR'S HALL, AND WHAT CAME OF IT.

(Composed by John Greenwell, Elm, Valley.

A young lady was passing a bachelor's hall,
When she thought "I should just like to give him a call;
I have heard much about these places before,"
And with that she walked straight up to the door.

A knock at the door brought out a young man,
Then he bowed as he said "Please come in if you can,
I am in a strange muddle, with everything mixed,
And have not had time to get anything fixed.

I could not find time to wash up a dish,
And they are terribly dirty I know after fish
With washing and mending, one thing and another,
It seems altogether a terrible bother.

While sewing my seed and doing my breakfast,
I cannot find time to attend to my baking;
So at night when I'm tired and off out or bread,
I am sad and discouraged when I go to my bed.

Sometimes when I get there I scarcely can rest,
But making of all things I really detest;
I lie there and wonder, and think of the past,
And say to myself, how long will this last."

The lady she sailed as she thought to herself,
That's a strange mixed affair there up on the shelf;

But of course she did not point out a defect,
But smilingly said, "What can you expect?"

There was something about him she greatly admired,
Although he looked sad and weary and tired;
So refined in his manners, so courteous and kind,
And many such thoughts then passed through her mind.

"But have you no mother, nor sister, nor friend,
Who would come out and help you these matters to mend?"
She blushed as she said "I think if you tried,
Some friend you could get, and not be denied."

"I thank you, young lady, for being so kind
Such suggestions as these I shall bear on my mind;
And whenever convenient to give me a call,
I hope you will come to my bachelor's hall.

But the trouble is this—in such a small home,
For more than one person there'd scarcely be room;
I must fix up a little and try to enlarge,
Then someone or other may lighten my charge."

But the lady, she said, "Don't make a mistake,
That man, single-handed, such improvements can make;
There is work for the woman and work for the man,
And both joined together can work out the plan.

Then while he is busy and holding the plough,
The woman, of course could be milking the cow;
And while to the work on the farm he is looking,
The woman inside could attend to the cooking.

And besides I have heard that men often waste,
Such things that would make such excellent paste;
And while he is bothered, and almost dejected,
A great many things on the farm is neglected.

And not only so, but while cooking for you,
Twould do no more trouble to be cooking for two;
One stove and one kettle, one pot and one pan,
Would do just as well for two as one man.

Again there's a mystery I cannot explain;
That's been told me over and over again;
But however mysterious, still it is done,
That two oftentimes are made into one."

So with that she thought she had better be gone,
As she had left her mother at home all alone;
So she said very kindly, "I'll bid you good day,
I have stopped now much longer than I thought to stay."

With a hearty shake hands he bid her good-bye,
And feeling so strangely, he did not know why
It seemed hard to speak, but he managed to say:
"I hope we shall meet on some other day."

Then he closed up the door, but he peeped through the crack,
And felt strongly inclined to be calling her back;
For he thought—this is the one for a partner in life,
She would make me, I know, an excellent wife.

To be short with my story, as I have been told,
They were walking together and seemed very bold;
They were fond of each other, and faithful and kind—
To become one for life they had made up their mind.

And now what a change has come over the scene—
All things in their places, so neat and so clean;
And if you could favor them now with a call,
You'd find father and mother and baby and all.

## VIRDEN AND VICINITY.

—Messrs. Wilcox & Co. are having their store painted down.

—Mr. Stevens, of the firm of Stevens & Palmer, went east on Tuesday.

—Messrs. Bouverie & Routledge, of Rose Hill farm, expect to begin cutting oats in a few days.

Mr. Campbell, of the Canada Life Insurance Company, was in town on Monday and gave us a call.

—Quite a number of new settlers arrived at Moosomin during last week.

—Mr. F. C. Humbridge, Travelling auditor on the C.P.R., was in town last week.

—J. Cain's new advertisement came in too late for this issue,—look out for it next week.

—A large temporary cattle pen is being erected in the town of Moosomin for the C.P.R.

—Mr. M. Willing was in Virden last Friday and Saturday on business connected with the new mill.

—Mr. Body, of the firm of Campbell Hay & Body, Portage la Prairie, was on the train going west Tuesday.

—F. W. Hawkins, who has been residing here for some time past, left for his home in England last Friday.

—The Rev. Mr. Steele, of Bradwardine, occupied the pulpit in the Presbyterian church last Sunday morning.

—Waghorn's Monthly Diary for August is to hand, and amongst other new additions is a table of foreign postage rates.

—A very heavy Thunder storm, accompanied by quite a gale, passed over the town last Monday night. The rain was very heavy.

—A. E. Smith, our boot and shoe merchant, recognizes that advertising in the ADVANCE pays. He has enlarged his advertisement this week.

—Mr. Lyons, representative of Ames, Holden & Co., boot and shoe manufacturers, Winnipeg and Montreal, was in town last Saturday and Monday.

—Jas. Wilson's change of advertisement appears this week, and as he has gone into several new lines of business it will be of interest to each of our readers.

—The new store being built for Mr Freeborn is rapidly getting into shape, and Mr. Freeborn expects to move into it about the begining of September.

—Mr. Thos. Lamont, school teacher, and wife, from Brandon Hills, passed through Virden on Saturday last on their way to Fort Ellice, to pay a visit to friends.

—Mr. T. Colter, our enterprising baker, has purchased a corner lot on Seventh Avenue and intends building a store on it. He will commence building in a few weeks.

—We have received a consignment of handsome new watches from Messrs. McIntyre & Davidson, of Portage la Prairie. They are on sale at this office and warranted for two years.

—J. F. A. Stull, late Principal of the Portage la Prairie public schools, passed west on Tuesday's train on his way to Prince Albert, where he is engaged to take charge of the school at a salary of $1,000 per annum.

—The Rev. Canon O'Meara will preach next Sunday morning at Virden after which the celebration of the Holy Communion will take place. In the afternoon the Rev. gentleman will preach at A. P. Stewart's residence, west of Virden.

—On Thursday evening last a dance took place at the C. P. R. station. A goodly number were present and an enjoyable two or three hours were spent, the dancers dispersing before midnight. Mr. Geo. A. Hall kindly accompanied the dancers on the violin.

—The "Promenade Concert and Ice Cream Social," to be given by the Presbyterians of this town on Thursday, the 20th inst., promises to be a great treat. There is to be a balloon ascension and probably a display of fireworks. The tickets are now on sale and can be obtained of members of the committee for 25 cents each.

—When the express arrived from the west, last Monday morning, a gent got off and went across the road for some refreshments, but before he got through the bell rang and the train started. The gentleman made a dash for the retreating train and followed it some distance down the line, but finally he gave up in despair and returned to the town to spend a forced visit.

—A meeting of the Vestry was held last Saturday afternoon in the Registrar's office when Mr. Bouverie, on behalf of the committee appointed to select a building site for a church, reported that the site selected was lots 17, 18, 19 and 20, in Block 119, on Queen Street and 9th Avenue, which they had ascertained could be obtained from the Canada North West Land Company for nothing. Mr. Wyatt presented a plan for church building prepared by himself and Mr. Palmer, which was approved. The subscription lists which were presented show that the amount promised already is about $405, which, together with the proceeds of the festival and social, make up the sum of about $485. The amount yet required is only $160. It was decided to call in the subscriptions immediately.

### Church of England Festival.

Thursday last was the day fixed up on by the English Church people of this town for an open air festival. During the morning anxious eyes were turned upwards to the skies, as dark clouds were skudding along, threatening to spoil the pleasures of the day; but with the exception of a few drops of rain, early in the afternoon, the day was as favorable as could be desired. Soon after 1 o'clock the pleasure seekers began to leave the town for the place selected for the festivities to be held, (a charming spot about one mile and a half from Virden, in the valley of Gopher Creek), and before long the town seemed almost deserted. Stalls had been erected at which refreshments and flowers were sold, Miss Joslin presiding over the refreshment stall, and Miss Schoenau over the flower stall. About 5 o'clock the company sat down to a well loaded and tastefully spread tea table, and did full justice to the good things prepared by the ladies. The amusements consisted of swinging and a tug of war, the concert arranged for being deferred on account of being unable to get an instrument down to the grounds. About 7 o'clock the friends began to wend their way home, and when the shades of night began to fall the place that had for a few hours echoed and re-echoed with the laughter of the merry party had resumed its wonted solitude and silence. The proceeds which go to the building fund, reached the handsome sum of $65.

### He Couldn't Have Her.

We were told of an occurrance the other day, connected with one of Virden's most successful lady-killers, that is too good to pass over. We will not mention names, but with this exception tell the story as it was told us. The above mentioned lady-killer happened to be visiting an acquaintance, not long ago, and during his visit he was looking over an album when he came across a photo that attracted his closest attention. Cupid was on hand, and taking a shaft from his quiver aimed it at the heart of his victim. Upon enquiring who the fair charmer was he learned that she was his friend's sister and that she lived on the other side of the line, but his hostess failed to tell him that the fair damsel was already engaged. Seeing how badly he was smitten the lady wrote to her sister, telling her of the capture she had made, and speaking in glowing terms of the nobleness and gallantry of our Virden friend. This letter happened to arrive at its destination just when the two fond lovers were together, so the fair damsel, as a matter of course, read the epistle to her betrothed who at once wrote a note to his intended sister-in-law calculated to crush all hope from the breast of our Virden hero. He wrote: "You can tell the young gentleman who fell so completely in love with L—'s photo that he cannot have her, for she has promised to be my wife." The collapse of our hero was so complete that he has lost all taste for the society of ladies. We trust he will soon get over his disappointment.

### Another Farm Visited.

Mr. G. P. Dier has returned from a trip to the Riding Mountains, and reports crops looking immense. While away he visited Mr. Giekie's farm, and was shown by that gentleman his fine stock of Durham cattle (about 100) and his Southdown sheep (about 50). The Mountain is a better country for stock than wheat farming, and nearly all the farmers own from ten to fifty head. The land is much heavier than about here and more subject to summer and early frosts.

Mr. Geekie says his stock has done fully as well as he could wish. His sheep have increased as rapidly as any he has ever had in Scotland and to a better advantage, owing to so small a cost in their keep. His cattle are principally Durham, imported by Lord Elphinston previous to his giving up his ranche. Mr. Geekie has been six years in this country and has succeeded in getting one of the finest and best farms to be had. It is situated on the Little Saskatchewan river, in a naturally very beautiful spot, and has been further beautified by Mr. Geekie's good taste in laying out his drives, and by his care of the trees he has transplanted. Mr. Dier has brought samples of vegetables from Mr. Geekie's garden, and the potatoes, onions, carrots, turnips and celery are the finest he has seen this summer. Mr G. has some imported white current bushes which are loaded with fruit. Altogether he is inclined to think that he has struck the spot where the garden of Eden used to be.

### A Successful Social.

The Church of England friends announced a ten-cent social for last Friday night, to be held in the school house, and in response a large crowd gathered—so many attending that a number had to stand outside the door. Mr. Davis took the chair and after a few words of introduction called upon Miss Burt for an instrumental selection. Mr. Andrew Frame followed with a song, "Bonny Mary of Argyle." Mrs. Redfern sang "Dreams of long ago, and was followed by Miss Nellie Burt with a recitation, "Katie and Willie Gray." Miss Deane also gave a recitation, after which there was a short intermission for refreshments to be handed around. The second part of the program was opened with a quartette by Messrs. Wilson, Stirling, Downs and McGee, entitled "Farewell," which was rapturously received and an encore demanded. Mrs Redfern gave another song and Mr. Jas Wilson sung "Peek Aboo," and in responce to an encore "Those girls at the school." Miss Borland sang "Janatta," and Mr. A. Frame gave a recitation, "William Tell." Miss Joslin, who is always warmly welcomed, sang "Take back thy heart." Mr. Jas. Wilson next gave "Old Uncle Joe," in character, and was called upon for another encore, to which he responded with "Mrs. Bradley's daughters." Mrs. Young sang "Summer showers." Miss Joslin and Mr. Jas. Wilson gave a duett, "Beautiful Moonlight," and Mr. Jas. Wilson brought the lengthy program to a close with a recitation, entitled "An Irishman's version of Excelsior." The promoters are to be congratulated for the very excellent entertainment they were enabled to give the people of Virden. We cannot refrain from alluding to the throwing about of cake during the intermission, which was very objectionable and not at all in good taste. The proceeds of the entertainment amounted to $11.50.

### LAWN SOCIAL.

A Lawn Social will be held at the residence of Mr. Isaac Bennett on Friday afternoon, August 14th. All are cordially invited to attend. A collection will be taken up in aid of the Methodist Mission Fund. Tea will be served from 5 to 7 o'clock. Do not lose this opportunity and be sorry afterwards.

GOD SAVE THE QUEEN.

FOR SALE.

TWO yokes of working oxen in first class condition.

Apply to ROBERT S. GRAY, Virden House.

IMPORTANT TO THRESHERS.

A first class horse power thresher for

HALF PRICE,

with threshing conditions.

Apply at once to H. A. SCARTH, Elkhorn P. O., Man.

TWO PERSONS IN POSSESSION OF A RED MULEY OXEN

$10 Reward.

In June last a red muley ox, six years old, was purchased from an Indian in Brandon. The fine for buying cattle from Indians is $200, or six months imprisonment. Unless this ox is returned to the Rev. A. Burman, Oak River Reserve, within fourteen days, and all expenses paid, the purchaser will be prosecuted. The above reward will be paid for information as to the present whereabouts of the ox.

L. H. HASCHKES, Indian Agent.

July 23rd, 1885.

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Special attention given to Elevators and Mills in any part of the Province.
OFFICES: Caldwell Block, Opposite New Post Office, Main Street, Winnipeg.

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B-A-K-E-R-Y,
CORNER NELSON ST. AND 7th AVE.
SUPERIOR BREAD,
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BISCUITS, BUNS, &c.
Prime Cigars. Fruit in Season.
Picnics and Parties supplied on Short Notice

SARJEANT & GIFFORD,
BUTCHERS.
All kinds of Fresh Meat constantly on hand, sold at the Lowest Possible Prices.
Cash paid for Fat Cattle, Pigs and Sheep.
Cor. 6th Ave. and Nelson St., Virden.

MISS BORLAND,
late of PORTAGE LA PRAIRIE,
has opened up a Dress and Mantle making Business on SIXTH AVENUE, VIRDEN.

W. CLAYTON & SONS,
BUILDERS, CARPENTERS AND JOINERS.
Stairs, Rails, Sashes and Frames made at Factory Prices.
Plans an Specifications Prepared at Short Notice.
WORKSHOP: SEVENTH AVE. VIRDEN.

House Sign and Carrage Painting done at Cheapest Rates.
GEO. TURNER,
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FINE JOB WORK.

STEVENS & PALMER,
— LUMBER MERCHANTS. —
Scantling, Dressed and Rough Sheeting, Flooring, Siding, Ceiling, Shiplap, Shingles, Lath, Panel and Sash Doors, Windows, Door Frames, Sash Frames, Etc.
Special Low Quotations for Lumber for Municipal and School Purposes.

This Space Reserved for
WILLIAM M. CUSHING,
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This Space Reserved for
J. CAIN
— DEALER IN —
HARDWARE,
STOVES,
TINWARE,
— ETC., ETC. —
EAST SIDE OF NELSON STREET, VIRDEN.

!LADIES!
YOU CAN GET
Berlin Wools,
Embroidery Silks,
Macrame-Cord,
Stamping Patterns,
Plush Albums,
Jewellery,
Fancy Goods,
Stationery, &c.
— ALSO —
GENTS FURNISHINGS.
Latest Styles in Shirts, Collars, Scarfs Silk Handkerchiefs, &c.
Choice Imported Cigars, Cigarettes Pipes, Tobacco, &c.
ALSO FULL LINES OF
STATIONERY, BOOKS AND MUSIC.
— AT —
WILSON'S NEW STORE,
Seventh Avenue, Virden.

MEDICAL HALL!
A. C. FREEBORN,
— DEALER IN —
DRUGS & STATIONERY.
Patent Medicines, Druggists Sundries, Fancy and Toilet Articles, School Books, Bogs, Etc., Etc.
— Agent for Lenrance's Optical Glasses. —
SIXTH AVENUE, - - VIRDEN, MAN.

GOODS ALL SOLD
— AT —
ROCK BOTTOM PRICES
— AT —
B. MHEK'S.
One Price to All. Terms Cash

W. G. WYATT,
Bricklayer, Plasterer, Stone Mason, &c.
Lime, Brick, Hair, and Plaster kept on hand For Sale.
Estimates furnished for all kinds of Brick and Stone Work and Plastering.
— Special Attention Given to Orders. —
SEVENTH AVENUE, VIRDEN, MAN.

WRIGHT BROS.,
GENERAL BLACKSMITHS.
Horse Shoeing, Repairing, &c., &c.
Work promptly executed and prices low.
NE LEGGE STREET, VIRDEN, MAN

## A TALE OF SHIPWRECK.

### Confined for Three Days in the Hull of a Capsized Ship.

The story of a poor woman who, with her three children, was imprisoned for seventeen hours under a capsized boat, has recalled to one of our correspondents a similar case of suffering which he thus describes. The brig Nerina, of Dunkerque, sailed from that place on Saturday, October 31, 1840, under the command of Capt. Pierre Everact, with a cargo of oil and canvas for Marseilles. Her burden was about 114 tons. The crew consisted of seven persons, including the captain and his nephew—a boy fourteen years old. At three o'clock in the afternoon of Monday, November 16th, they were forced to heave-to in a gale of wind, at about ten or twelve leagues southwest of the Scilly Isles. At seven o'clock of the same evening a heavy sea struck the vessel, and she suddenly capsized, turning bottom upward. The only man on the deck at the time was thrown into the sea and drowned.

In the forecastle were three seamen—Vincent, Vantaure and Jean Marie. The two former succeeded in getting up close to the keelson, and so kept their heads above water. Jean Marie was not so fortunate; he must have been in some measure entangled, for after convulsively grasping the heel of Vantaure for a few seconds, he let go his hold and was drowned. The other two, finding that the shock of the upset had started the bulkhead between the forecastle and the hold, and that the cargo itself had fallen down on the deck, contrived to draw themselves alongside the keelson toward the stern of the ship, whence they thought they heard some voices. At the time of the accident the captain, the mate, John Gallo, and the boy Nicolas Nissen, were in the cabin. The captain caught the boy in his arms, under the impression that their last moment had arrived. The mate succeeded in wrenching open the trap hatch in the cabin deck, and clearing out some casks that were jammed in the lazarette, a sort of small triangle space between the cabin floor and the keelson, where stores are generally stowed away. Having done this, he scrambled up into the vacant space and took the boy from the hand of the captain. In about an hour they were joined by Vincent and Vantaure from the forecastle. There were then five persons closely cooped together.

As they sat they were obliged to bend their bodies, for want of height above them while the water reached as high as their waists, from which irksome position one at a time obtained some relief by stretching at full length on the barrels in the hold, squeezing himself up close to the keelson. They were able to distinguish between day and night by the light striking from above into the sea and being reflected up through the cabin skylight and then into the lazarette through the trap hatch in the cabin-floor. The day and night of Tuesday, November 17th, and the day following, passed without food, without relief, almost without hope; but still each encouraged the others, endeavoring to assuage the pangs of hunger by chewing the bark stripped from the hoops of the casks.

Want of fresh air threatening them with death by suffocation, the mate worked almost incessantly for two days and one night in endeavoring with his knife to cut a hole through the hull. Happily the knife broke before he had succeeded in accomplishing his object, the result of which must have proved fatal, as the confined air alone preserved the vessel in a sufficiently buoyant state. In the dead of the night of Wednesday, the 18th the vessel suddenly struck heavily; on the third blow the stern dropped so much that all hands were forced to make the best of their way forward toward the bows; attempting which poor Vincent was drowned. After the lapse of an hour or two, finding the water ebbing, Gallo got down into the cabin, and while seeking for the hatchet which was usually kept there, was forced to rush up again for shelter to avoid being drowned; the sea rising on him rapidly. Another hour or two of suffering succeeded, and then they were rejoiced to see by the dawning of the day of Thursday, the 19th, that the vessel was fast on the rocks, one of which protruded up through the skylight.

The captain then went down into the cabin and found that the quarter of the ship was stove in, and looking through the opening he called out to his companions, "Thank God, we are saved; I see a man on the beach." Immediately after this the man approached and put in his hand, which the captain seized, almost as much to the terror of the man as to the delight of the captain. The people of the neighborhood were soon assembled; the side of the ship was cut open and the four poor fellows were liberated after an entombment of three days and three nights.

The spot where the vessel struck is called Porthallick, in the the Island of St. Mary's, Scilly. She must have been driven on the rocks soon after midnight, at about the period of high water, and was discovered at about 7 o'clock on Thursday morning by a man accidentally passing along the cliffs. In another half hour the returning tide would have sealed their fate. The body of Vincent was thrown on the rocks a short distance from the wreck and was interred in the burial ground of St. Mary's.

Not the least remarkable part of the story is that in the afternoon of Wednesday, the 18th, the wreck, floating bottom upward was fallen in with about a league and a half distance from the islands by two pilot boats, which took her in tow for about an hour; but their tow ropes breaking and night approaching, with a heavy sea running and every appearance of bad weather, they abandoned her, having no suspicion, of course, that there were human beings alive in the hold of the vessel, which was floating with little more than her keel out of water. Had the vessel not been so taken in tow the set of the current would have drifted her clear of the isles into the vast Atlantic.

Pitch upon the best course in life, and custom will render it the most easy.

## A RUSSIAN REVIEW.

### A Grand Military Display Ending with a Peculiar Rendition of a Prayer.

We rode at least a mile and a half, says Gen. Higginson in Blackwood's, past the line of tents, and must have seen 50,000 men. The ground is prettily accidente, and altogether well suited for camp purposes. At the end we came upon the guard regiments and the Preobrajensky regiment, with whom finished the inspection; and here were assembled all the bands and drums, to the number of 800, in one compact mass facing the empress's pavilion or tent, at the door of which she and her ladies alighted, and were joined by the emperor and grand dukes. We all dismounted and came inside the square, of which the royalty and staff formed one side, the musicians the opposite side, the other two sides being composed of officers of the various corps who had hurried to the spot. In the centre, on a mound, stood the conductor of the united bands of music, and near him one drummer-boy, or perhaps a lad of 20. We—the foreign missions—stood in line, and the emperor came down from the pavilion and spoke to each of the generals. He was very gracious to me, and inquired about my service and the commands I had held. This over, he stood alone in the centre, and a detachment of sergeants in full marching order passed him one by one, each sergeant giving the evening report of his picket and of the usual "watch-setting" in a loud voice, the czar thus fulfilling for the moment the role of camp commandant. We (generals only) were then taken up, one by one, to the empress, who talked to me about the Princess of Wales, Cowes, Osborne, etc., and was altogether gracious and charming. Then tea was handed round, and the crowd of officers and of the troops generally kept closing round the square as the hour for "the retreat," or zaria drew nigh. Meanwhile heavy clouds had gathered in the horizon, and a storm seemed to threaten us, though the view down the slope and over the valley to Krasnoe distant about a mile, was not rendered less beautiful by the combination of waning sunlight and threatening clouds. Eight o'clock sounds; each field battery fires an evening gun, three rockets shoot into the air, and the drums and bands roll out, with a solemnity and volume of sound not easily forgotten, the evening hymn. As the last notes die off the drummer-boy steps forward, the band-master descends, and the little drummer, sole occupant of the square, repeats slowly but with perfect distinctness the Lord's prayer. Every head is uncovered and bows, from the emperor to the furthermost spectator; and I should in my heart pity the man who, as the little lad's "Amen" went up in its solitary simplicity, could scoff at or even be unimpressed by the silence which followed. There was a total absence of all exaggeration or straining for increased effect. The bands then burst forth with the Russians national air so well known to all of us, and the scene closed as night fell.

### A Fortune.

Thomas J. Malby has resigned his position as superintendent of North End Industrial School, and will go to Newfoundland and then to England to secure the Churchill estate of $35,000,000. Over 100 years ago Nicholas Churchill came to Newfoundland and engaged in the seal and cod fisheries. He was very prosperous and invested his surplus earnings in real estate in England and Newfoundland. At his death about thirty years later, he left some $10,000,000 or $12,000,000 ,to his daughter, Elizabeth Churchill, a whimsical lady living in England. Elizabeth died without marrying. She was a good business woman, and added much to the property. She died in 1876, at the age of one hundred and four years.

She left no will, and as she was supposed to be without living relatives it was thought that the vast property would revert to the Crown. After several years an advertisement came to Mr. Malby, and he at once began to make investigation. It took some time to establish the proofs, but he thinks he now has made it out a clear case. Mrs Malby, the mother of the claimant, was a niece of Nicholas Churchill and cousin to Elizabeth. Church records have been searched and dates and names copied and arranged so that the American family have little doubt of success. In this belief they are supported by several lawyers in New York. There are eight relatives of the ancient fisherman living in this country and they have delegated Mr. Malby to look after their joint interests.

One of the claimants to this immense fortune is a modest unassuming carpenter living in Toronto.

### The Russian Army.

A company of Russian infantry of the line consists of 215 officers, non-commissioned officers and men. A battalion is composed of four companies, and three battalions form a regiment. A squadron of regular cavalry consists of 210 officers, non-commissioned officers and men, and 176 horses. The squadron is divided into four sections; two squadrons form a division; and four field squadrons and one reserve squadron form a regiment. A battery of artillery contains eight guns. A 4-pounder field-battery has 261 officers and men, 160 horses, and 24 waggons. A 9-pounder field-battery has 332 officers and men, 214 horses, and 33 waggons. A 3-pounder mountain-battery has 328 officers and men, 194 horses, and 112 ammunition boxes, which are carried on pack animals A 4-pounder horse-battery has 337 officers and men, 324 horses, and 24 waggons. A mitrailleuse-battery has 221 officers and men, 140 horses, and 16 waggons. The battery is divided into two half batteries and the half-battery into two sections.

It does us good to admire what is good and beautiful; but it does us infinitely more good to love it. We grow like what we admire; but we become one with what we love.

## CURIOUS FACTS.

The giraffe has never been known to utter a sound.

Swans have been known to live to the age of 300 years, and Cuvier thinks it probable that whales sometimes live 1,000 years.

It is said that the crime of parricide was unknown in one of the states of ancient Greece until a law was enacted for the special punishment of such a crime should it occur.

On one of the Azore Islands, St Michael's the people invariably drop the family name, each being known by entirely different unlike titles. The same names are also applied to either sex indiscriminately.

Some time ago the two year-old baby of Owen Walker, of Marshall, swallowed a copper cent. All efforts to remove the coin from the child's stomach proved unavailing, and the little one has been growing weaker day by day. Strange to say the child is turning blue. A heavy blue circle under the eyes was first noticed. This began to spread and is gradually extending.

A Monongahela, Pa., cat is credited with preventing the burning of a house last Winter. It is stated that the family all went out one evening, and upon their return found that a live coal had been thrown out upon the carpet setting it on fire. For some distance around the place the carpet had been scratched to shreds and the blistered feet of their feline pet showed that it was through his efforts that a serious fire was prevented.

Italian antiquarians have discovered false teeth in a skull which has been excavated in an ancient Etruscan cemetery, with many other curiosities at present stowed safely away at the museum of antiquities at Corneto, in Tuscany. The sepulchre out of which the skull was taken dates, according to experts, from the fifth or sixth century B. C., and the false teeth are nothing but animal teeth attached to the human teeth by means of small gold plates.

Joseph Robins, hailing from Chicago, is known in side show circles as "The Human Furnace," because of the peculiar properties of his breath. To prove his claim to the title, he, some time ago, lit a match by blowing his breath upon it; set fire to a piece of paper, and singed the hairs on the back of a man's hand in the same manner. But the best test of all was when he lit a kerosene lamp three feet distant from him by blowing his breath through a piece of stovepipe on to the wick. He was unable to explain his peculiar faculty, further than to assert that he became possessed of it while a child, when he was ill for several years, and the physicians gave him large doses of sulphur. He asserted his ability to make water boil as easily as he could light a match.

### Health and Ability to Work.

This is a working age. The merciless law of the survival of the fittest is driving the weak and incapable to the wall. The strong body and the strong brain are uppermost, and in this enlightened time no one is so dull as to deny that a sane mind is surest to dwell in a sane body. Sane bodies—that is, strong and healthy bodies—are the *sine qua non* of success in work. It is fashionable to work. Even many of the rich and lazy are being driven by the sheer force of public opinion into some sort of work. The vast and complex systems of charities now in vogue; the innumerable classes of students who are meeting every winter in our finest houses to study art, literature, language, science; the enormous amount of fine embroidery in every parlor, largely the work of the ladies of the household—these and a score of other signs point to the fact that we are living in a country and period where activity is the rule and sloth the exception. The competition in all sorts of labor and traffic is enormous. The strength demanded to excel in any trade or profession is very great.

Women who have their livings to earn must enter this severe competition, and they will never receive consideration because they are women. They must excel in order to be successful. Excellence implies strength—not the spasmodic, nervous strength which makes an effort once in awhile under extraordinary pressure, but the strength which can turn off daily work without excessive fatigue—the strength which leaves the eye still bright and the step elastic after a long day behind the counter, over the sewing-machine, at the desk, at the easel, in the kitchen, in the school-room. Such strength as this does not go with a small waist. From the nature of things, it can never—unless, as has been pointed out, in exceptional cases —be found in women with small waists. Strong back and abdominal muscles—muscles which can do their work without the deadly props of steel and whalebone now so universally worn—a large digestive capacity, a rapid and utterly unobstructed flow of the blood in the veins and the arteries—these are some of the requirements of health and strength. And these things take up room. In most woman God has given room for these organs and their processes, but it is reduced and contracted in order to make the waist appear small. In the name of honorable labor; of healthy and happy infancy and childhood; of intelligent, high-minded womanhood; of everything that is beautiful and worth having for women in this world, we plead for the scorned, maligned, the condemned large waist. Give your body room. It is a sin against humanity and its Maker to compress your waist.

A Kentucky girl was struck by lightning while dressing for her wedding. Without turning round or taking the hairpins out of her mouth, she simply remarked: "You girls had better stop flinging your shoes till we get started."

. . . . Rupture radically cured, also pile tumors and fistulas. Pamphlet of particulars two letter stamps. World's Dispensary Medical Association, Buffalo, N. Y.

### Complain as we may

About our lot in life, we cannot deny that any are exempt by their position from the common lot of pain and suffering. The highest as well as the most humble must be ever on the alert to take advantage of such means as well relieve, when pain makes a relief a necessity to our comfort. In a letter from "Government House, Ottawa," asking for a supply of "Putnam's Corn Extractor" we are reminded of two things—the first, that corns are universal, and secondly, that Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor is recognized by all classes as the most certain, painless and non-poisonous remedy for corns. Beware of the article just as good, and use only Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor.

"Which do you like the best, Miss Florence, rowing or driving?" he asked as he gazed into her azure eyes. "Oh, driving, by all means." "Why?" "Because you have to use both hands to row." They went driving.

In the manufacture of tobacco from the leaf, sugar or molasses and gum of some kind are used. In the manufacture of the "Myrtle Navy" brand the sugar used is the finest white loaf, known in the trade as granulated. This is a sugar in which there is seldom any adulteration, but to guard against the possibility of it, all sugar used in the factory is submitted to careful tests of its purity. The gum used is the pure gum arabic.

When a girl is young she wants numerous dolls, but when she grows older her wants increase and she desires several dollars.

### A Sad Case of Poisoning

is that of any man or woman afflicted with disease or derangement of the liver, resulting in poisonous accumulations in the blood, scrofurous affections, sick-headaches, and diseases of the kidneys, lungs or heart. These troubles can be cured only by going to the primary cause, and putting the liver in a healthy condition. To accomplish this result speedily and effectually nothing has proved itself so efficacious as Dr. Pierce's "Golden Medical Discovery," which has never failed to do the work claimed for it, and never will.

A Wisconsin man was reported as "murdered" when the word should have been "married," but the distinction was so slight that the proof-reader let it pass.

What can be more disagreeable, more disgusting, than to sit in a room with a person who is troubled with catarrh, and has to keep coughing and clearing his or her throat of the mucus which drops into it? Such persons are always to be pitied if they *try* to cure themselves and fail. But if they get Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy there need be failure.

On life's journey, without a destination, the traveler is sure to get lost in the woods.

### As if by Magic.

This is always the case when Polson's Nerviline is applied to any kind of pain; it is sure to disappear as if by magic. Stronger, more penetrating, and quicker in action than any other remedy in the world. Buy a bottle of Nerviline to-day, and try its wonderful power of relieving pain of every description. Pain cannot stay where it is used. It is just the thing to have in a house to meet a sudden attack of illness. Only 25 cents a bottle. Sample bottles only 10 cents at any drug store.

A. P. 237.


FARMS FOR SALE, CHEAP.—All kinds.—JOHN J. DALEY, Guelph.

ASK YOUR GROCER FOR IMPERIAL FRENCH SHOE BLACKING

FOR SALE—A first-class Farm of 78 Acres, four miles from Sarnia; small sum down; payments easy. Apply M. J. KENT, London.

PURE BRED AYRSHIRES for sal two cows, two yearling heifers and one bull. Write for description price and pedigree to G. F. BAKER, Trafalgar.

THE BLIND SEE.—Those afflicted are requested to get Williams' Eye Water, it cures all diseases of the Eye that are curable, even Color Blindness, ask your druggists for it. Wholesale by Lyman Sons & Co., Montreal. Send for circular to see the marvellous cures effected in Montreal to GEO. WILLIAMS, 709 St. Lawrence street, or at GARDNER'S Drug Store, corner McGill and Notre Dame street.

FOR PLEASANT SEWING —USE ONLY—

Clapperton's Spool Cotton!

Warranted FULL Length, and to run smooth on any sewing machine. See that CLAPPERTON'S name is on the label. For sale by all Dry-Goods Dealers.

"CHESOLINE!!" THE ROYAL ENGLISH HORSE AND CATTLE LINAMENT AND WASH FOR DOMESTIC ANIMALS.

GURNEY & WARE'S STANDARD SCALES

Are the Best, Attested by the Fact that there are more of our scales in use in the Dominion than of all other makes combined. Hay, Stock and Coal Scales, Farmers' Grain and Dairy Scales, Grocers' & Butchers' Scales, Scales for Domestic Use.

Housekeepers, Consult Your Best Interests

For sale by the Hardware Trade generally. Illustrated Catalogue and Price List forwarded upon application.

GURNEY & WARE HAMILTON.

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NORTHEY & Co. TORONTO, ONT.
STEAM PUMPS, FIRE PUMPS, BOILER FEEDS & PUMPS FOR ALL PURPOSES.

VALUABLE FARM FOR SALE—100 acres, miles east of the city of St. Thomas. For particulars, address J. J. Lewis, New Sarum, Ont.

Prevention Better Than Cure.

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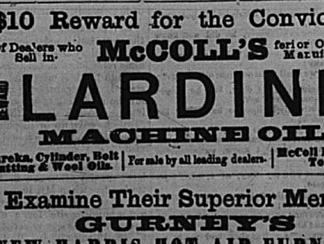

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